

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL

VOLUME LXI

Published Every Thursday
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1932

Subscription Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 45

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

A Word of Advice

Children dear, both far and near,
I've a message here for you!
Each passing hour
'Mid sun or shower
Holds a task for you to do!

Golden hours of youth are yours
Fleeting onward, day by day,
As the mill churns the water on
While passing on its way!

But neither shall return again—
The golden hours, or water pure;
Though a future bright
May hover in sight—
Of this day alone we're sure!

Little traits that now are yours—
Those seeds that now you sow
Will aye mature with the years—
From tiny acorns great oaks grow.
Train your mind in channels where
Each step shall lead aright.
For work well done,
And true honor won
Meets reward, in God's sight.

Begin your task at the foot—
Climb the ladder round, by round,
Study details—every nook,
Till a master you are crowned!

NELLIE E. L. REIFF.

Pietro's Stunt

By Irving Palmer Rodgers

Balancing himself on the gallery railing one hundred and fifty feet above the State House grounds, Galloway laughed at the look of apprehension on his helper's face. He had been replacing burnt-out light bulbs in the ornamental lighting system outside the dome of the State House and had added a few acrobatic tricks to the already sufficiently dangerous task of climbing over the dome and the cupola that surmounted it. There were always people passing through the grounds far below, and though it was a cold winter day, they were ready enough to watch the antics of the daring fellow hanging between them and the sky. Their interest delighted Galloway, and off and on during the day he had stopped work to perform for them. Just now he had been balancing on the railing that encircled the cupola at the top of the dome, and Pietro had begged him to stop taking such risks.

"What's the matter, Hunky?" Galloway demanded good-naturedly sliding easily to a seat on the railing and leaning as far back as he dared. "Pietro shivered. 'You make me feel seek like I take at beag fall myself,' he said. 'I don't like you to be so brave.'"

Galloway grinned a bit sheepishly. "You got the wrong word, Pietro," he said. "It isn't bravery; it's nothing but nerve. All right; we'll cut out the foolishness and finish up the job. Come on and help me get this rigging inside, and we'll hunt a warmer place. I'm about frozen. The old mercury is going to take some fall tonight or I miss my guess."

Pietro obediently crawled through the narrow window. The cupola had six windows, each about six and flush with the gallery floor, and all of them were protected by steel shutters that latched on the inside. One window had been raised and the shutter thrown back to allow the workmen out on the gallery.

As Pietro helped Galloway with the ropes and blocks he studiously refrained from looking over the railing; and Galloway, noticing his timidity, laughed. "Guess there's no danger of your ever breaking your neck trying stunts," he remarked.

The Italian lad shook his head and showed his fine white teeth in a quick smile. "I not be up here at all, only da boss he say go," he replied candidly.

"I'll bet on that," observed the electrician, pulling the blocks together in a heap and thrusting them through the window.

He had finally succeeded in getting his ladder inside too when Pietro halted him with an exclamation and a pointing finger. "You miss one light, Gal'way," he said. "See, da one right over da window."

Galloway looked, frowned and then nodded, much annoyed. He gave the ladder an impatient shove. "I can get that fellow without the ladder he declared. 'It's too much of a job getting it in and out. Hand me a lamp.'"

Pietro took a bulb from a package and handed it to him. The electrician shook the steel shutter tentatively and then pulled himself up on it.

until he could reach the light socket. He had to let go the shutter with one hand to replace the burnt-out bulb, and as he did so his weight swung the shutter toward the cupola. Galloway cried out in alarm to Pietro to stop it. But Pietro was not quick enough, and to save his fingers from being pinched the electrician tried to shift his grip from the top of the shutter to one of the steel slats. But he missed his grip, clutched wildly at the shutter and then fell, and his head struck the gallery railing. He moaned once and then lay still.

Pietro sprang to Galloway's side and examined the limp figure. Finding that the electrician's heart was beating, he got quickly to his feet and stood for a moment, trying to think what he should do. He must find a doctor for one thing, but first he must get the injured man inside the State House out of the bitter cold.

He turned to the shutter. Dismay seized him when he saw that it had swung into place and was latched on the inside. He tried to shake it free, tried to tear it off its hinges, tried to kick the steel slats out. But the shutter, which had been put there to withstand the elements in their stormiest moods, was too strong for him. He could not get inside the State House; he must try to attract the attention of some one in the grounds far below.

There were plenty of people in sight. It was late afternoon, and the State House employees were going home. He stepped to the railing and looked over. The height made him sick and dizzy for a moment, but he set his teeth and waved his hand frantically. Then he took off his cap and waved that. No one seemed to see him for awhile, but presently several persons waved as they passed along.

Pietro realized at last that it would be difficult to make people understand that anything was wrong. They had undoubtedly seen Galloway several times that day doing some of his reckless feats, and the mere sight of a workman waving his cap, however frantically, would hardly excite them. It was getting dusk now too, and people were unable to see him.

Pietro sank back against the cupola. It was a frightful situation. Galloway would surely freeze to death if he had to stay long up there in that biting cold. He himself could perhaps make shift to survive by running round and round the cupola and exercising violently, but Galloway, lying there so still, would have no chance at all. He might not recover his senses for hours. An icy wind had sprung up from the north-west, and it was fearfully cold. Warmly clad as Pietro was, the frigid blast seemed to penetrate to his very bones. No, if he would save Galloway's life he must get him off the gallery.

He walked round and round the gallery, trying to see some way of escape. Lights were flashing up all over the city now; presently the dome became brighter. The dazzling chains of lights, now complete with the bulbs that he and Galloway had put in, made the dome and the cupola stand out in lines of fire. A moment later a broad shaft of white light shot eastward from above him, and he knew that it came from the big searchlight on the roof of the cupola—a powerful searchlight that made everything in its path almost as bright as day.

The lights scarcely interested Pietro at first. They could not help him, and they could not make him or his companion any more noticeable to the people below. The glare blinded him, and, looking upward, he wondered how it would seem to face the beam from the searchlight. Where did the beam go anyhow?

He looked across the city. Oh, yes, he remembered now. It was trained on the small lake in Douglas Park, where a winter carnival was being held in connection with the week of festivities that commemorated the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the city.

The work that he and Galloway had been doing was part of the city's preparation for the week of gaiety. The town was brilliantly lighted everywhere, and at seven o'clock under the white rays from the searchlight the carnival on the lake would

begin. An ice palace had been built there, and there was to be a play with the palace for a background. A moon had been needed to light the scene properly, but since the moon and the anniversary did not coincide, some one had suggested using the great searchlight on the State House dome. So the searchlight had been focused on the lake and was even now taking the part of the moon, though the play would not begin for a couple of hours.

Pietro stared helplessly at the light for a while; then he gave a start and with a low exclamation stepped back. Hurrying to Galloway's side, he felt of the electrician's face and ears. He chafed them vigorously for some time and then tore off his overcoat and sweater. He wound the sweater about the injured man's head, leaving only a bit of space for breathing, and covered him with the heavy overcoat. Shivering, he jumped to his feet and flung his arms about until he had his blood circulating rapidly. Then he started running round the cupola, pounding his chest with his fists and stamping heavily at every step. And whenever he came round he glanced at the clock on the tower of the city hall down the street.

It seemed ages before the hands on the clock reached half-past six, and another age before they reached seven. In spite of his violent exercise he was chilled through; moreover, he was tired with the continuous effort to keep from freezing. And it was so important that his command right now. It was time for him to try the one way of getting help for Galloway. He had planned just what to do as he circled the gallery, and now he stopped before the shutter that had so effectively kept him outside the cupola. He looked up. The roof of the cupola extended over and a little beyond the railing of the gallery.

From the top of the railing the eaves of the roof was about eight feet. By standing on the railing he should be unable to reach the roof, but by jumping upward a little outward he could catch it. If he failed to grip the iron moulding at the edge of the roof when he jumped—well, he must not think of that. The same jump in circumstances where to fail would mean nothing, would be easy. Only the fear of failure made it difficult.

He must imagine that there was nothing dangerous before him; he might, for example, pretend that the railing of the gallery was the edge of the manger in his father's barn, that the edge of the cupola roof was the edge of his father's haymow, and that if he missed it he should only tumble back upon a pile of yielding hay. He would think of something like that.

Dancing about and beating his fists together until his fingers tingled he climbed upon the railing and straightened gingerly. He dared not look down; it was easier to look up into the sky. The segment of roof that he was to grasp was sharply outlined against the shaft of brightness from the searchlight. Taking a deep breath he crouched and, trying to forget where he was, riveted his gaze on the section of curved iron and jumped.

He caught the moulding fairly with both hands. For a moment he hung suspended seventy feet above the roof of the State House; then with a great effort he pulled himself upward over the moulding and rolled over on the roof of the cupola. He lay there a little while, gasping for breath and weak with the reaction from the dread of falling, then he wormed his way to the searchlight.

The big drum was hot from sizzling carbons inside, but he did not wait to warm his fingers. Feeling round the back of the drum for the control switch, he snapped it open. The shaft of white light suddenly disappeared. Pietro flattened himself on the copper roof and waited.

A few minutes before Pietro reached the searchlight Douglas Park was full of people. The innumerable lights that would later make the lake a fairland of color were turned off, and only the white rays from the searchlight fell upon the castle and the stage, giving them an impressive atmosphere of fantasy. There were low murmurs of admiration as the play began and then abruptly there

came a concerted cry of impatience and disgust; the light from the distant State House had gone out. The committee in charge of the lighting waited some minutes for the beam to reappear; then as it failed to do so, they called up the superintendent of the light company. Two men were soon on their way to the State House to repair the searchlight.

So it was that half an hour after Pietro had snapped off the light, two men entered the cupola, raised the trap-door in the roof and poked their heads out to meet the eager gaze of a half-frozen Italian lad. Pietro greeted them joyously, though his teeth were chattering.

"You been da longa time coming," he said. "Gal'way—he badda hurt—on da balcony. We getta locked out, an' I climb up here an' put out da light. Finda Gal'way queeck—he maybe froze by dis time."

The workmen could only stare. "Pietro gesticulated impatiently. 'Hurry!' he cried."

They started back inside the cupola then, and Pietro, switching the searchlight on again, followed them. They were soon on the gallery and found Galloway still unconscious. Carrying him inside, they got him downstairs and presently were waiting with him in a room on the ground floor until an ambulance should take him to a hospital.

It was delightfully warm in the big room, Pietro thought at first, but presently his face and ears and hands and feet began to pain him terribly. One of the men stepped up and turned his face toward the light. "Frozen!" he ejaculated. "Guess you'll go along with Galloway."

There followed a long night of suffering on a white cot in a white little room. When morning came the nurse brought in a wheel chair in which a blanketed figure was seated. It was Galloway. The electrician, grinning at Pietro, "Hello there," he greeted him. "I got my senses back along in the night, and when I heard how I was kept from freezing to death I made these hospital folks bring me in here to see you. I've got a cracked head, and my feet are frosted a little, but that isn't anything. They tell me you jumped from the gallery railing to the cupola roof, so you could turn off the searchlight. Pietro, old boy, that was the nerviest thing I ever heard of! And to think I said you were afraid to try any stunts! That was the bravest stunt!"

Pietro smiled at the electrician and then closed his eyes. "Shut up," he said.

Football Triumph

One of the most unusual situations possible in football occurred at Olathe, Kansas, October 29th, when the Foltz-coached deaf eleven trounced Haskell Indian Reserves, 7-0, after the closing gun barked.

Early this season Notre Dame beat Haskell, 73-0. When the deaf met the reserves, or second team, the Haskell "varsity" was idle, so it may be that several of the crafty Redskins who faced Notre Dame also saw service against our kind—perhaps.

Anyway, for an hour the teams battled without scoring. Just as the timekeeper raised his revolver to fire, ending the game, the deaf quarterback called for an instant pass. The gun barked as the ball was in the air. Under the rules, the game is not officially over until the ball carrier is tackled and the ball "dead."

Hearing the gun, and not seeing the ball had been snapped a second before, several Indians started for the lockers. (For which their coach certainly used several epithetical variants of the word "dummy" later.)

With plenty of time to get away a long pass, scoring was simple. A 43-yard pass, against the wind, was duly snapped by a wide-awake deaf player, who galloped for a touchdown. The rules allow the player for extra point, which was successfully converted. The game got plenty of publicity by reason of the unusual circumstances.

Egg consumption in the United States is 204 per capita annually, while in Canada it is 313.

Wilkesburg, Pa.

Well, Hallowe'en is over and has become a memory to some or many—as the case may be to the fun makers. The youngsters have had their chance to demonstrate their fun-making proclivities and originality in "make up" in costumes. All this was demonstrated at the W. P. S. D. gym by the W. P. A. A. October 22d, and at the W. S. C. rooms on Hallowe'en night, after the Wilkesburg public parade of oddities, caricatures and dignified presentations had passed by.

The W. P. S. D. alumni held their masquerade and social at the Edgewood school gymnasium early—October 22d—because other dates had been pre-empted by other organizations in this neighborhood. But this did not prevent those in charge presenting a splendid parade of many masked and comic originalities. Of these we have room for only the prize winners.

The first prize for originality and general make-up was awarded to Mitchell Kranick, as "Uncle Tom." Interest was centered in the size of his feet and the length of his snow-white beard and hair and general make-up. He completely baffled identification.

George Lawther, who represented an animated shock of corn, topped with a large pumpkin, just what we see in the country fields these autumn days. He too fooled the guessers.

The pumpkin farmer, presented by Dick Friend, of Volant, deservedly took third prize for its general originality and appropriate action.

The ladies failed to take a prize, though they presented many striking characters in their make up and lent charm to the general parade while it lasted. After congratulations had been showered on the whole body of maskers, the rest of the evening was devoted to games and dancing.

Marion Allen was master of ceremonies, so you may be sure it was well done. Refreshments were served until a late hour, when the large gathering departed, satisfied and happy.

The Wilkesburg Silent Circle presented a masquerade and social entertainment Hallowe'en night and furnished entertainment for a large number of fun-loving folk, young and old. Though there was a large number present—about eighty adults—there were not so many in mask proportionately. There was quite a variety of presentations—sober, gay and ridiculous—as is the usual way at Hallowe'en.

The committee of awards, of which Mr. Edwin Hazel was chairman, announced their awards as follows:

First prize for originality, to Mrs. M. J. Allen—"Peanut Girl." Second, for beauty, to Mrs. William L. Sawhill—"Spaniard." Third, comical, Mrs. B. Teitelbaum—"Italian Organ Grinder."

For children: First, Master Cole McElroy, as a clown, second, Master Hartin, as a rabbit.

A part of the evening's entertainment and interest was the raffle drawing. The prizes went to a number of folk who did not expect anything, but only to benefit somebody in need—but it turned out it did not just happen that way.

First prize, George M. Teegarden; second, George Grimm; third, Mrs. Zeigler.

The door prizes of \$1.00 each, hopped into the open pockets of J. C. Craig, Farnk A. Leitner, Mrs. H. McElroy, Mrs. B. Teitelbaum and Miss Earle Bolton. Besides the prize winners mentioned above, there were some others worth mention, notably the "Italian Lady" in black, presented by Miss Frances Johnston, and Miss Myers' presentation was an improvement on Munchausen's decapitated man, for she faced both ways at the same time.

Along in October Mr. and Mrs. Leitner gave the Teegardens and Mr. Barges a treat, by driving them up to the Cowley farm to visit the owners thereof. Not only was it a great pleasure to visit these good folk, but the drive up there and back over improved roads and through the beautiful countryside was a treat. The general depression of the times has been pretty hard on our rural friends, but the Cowleys seem to be sticking it out cheerfully, and look forward to improvement.

The popularity of the Cowleys was revealed by the warmth of our welcome. To them and the Leitners we

are debtors for a most pleasant outing. Rev. H. L. Tracy was a visitor in our vicinity recently, the guest of the Leitners, who brought him over to the clubrooms, where many of the local deaf were glad to meet him. After an hour of visiting at the club, he was whisked away by Mr. Leitner to take a train for Washington.

We learn that Andrew Zeber is still suffering from the injuries he received when struck by an auto last summer. He is, however, much better. It is too bad that during these times of depression, he must fall victim to such a depressing accident too. He is still under treatment, but he hopes to be out ere long.

The death of Mrs. Teto Tremont (Jeanette Ford), of near-McKeesport, occurred October 24th. She was popular and well liked among those who lived near, and they were saddened by her passing.

Mr. Paul Langhan, formerly of Blairsville, Frank Hoover and his brother, were visitors at the Circle rooms Hallowe'en night, but they did not stay long. Their home destination was Zelienople, so they had to get away early. Mr. Langhan still runs a barber shop at Zelienople, we understand.

G. M. T.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

When the Columbus Branch of the N. A. D. had the first meeting of the autumn, not enough members attended to transact any business. Members should be notified in time to make their plans to attend meetings. Our new principal was present and gave a talk. Those who were present were very glad to meet him and he pleased all with his good signing. We are sorry we were one of those unable to be at the meeting. Rev. Snieland was there, and urged more publicity for the N. A. D. meetings and greater effort to attract the members. I understand the December 10th celebration will be under the Columbus Branch, but how and what I am not able to announce.

Mr. and Mrs. Basil Grigsby entertained a number of friends at their pleasant home on Whittier Street and the evening hummed with jollity. Wonder if Mr. Grigsby told how his fine car happened to be demolished.

Messrs Fred and Russell Moore have returned from their sad mission to Kansas. Everyone who knows the brothers are extending sympathy to them over the loss of a dear mother.

The teachers at the school were quite shocked last Sunday, when word was given out that Mr. George Jackson had died the night before, after a short illness. It was just late in August that one of our good teachers, Violet Sharp, became his bride, and about September 1st they began housekeeping with the future holding much happiness for them—but death came and robbed the pleasant bride of all her plans. She remained in the school for the present and will probably keep on as a teacher. He was a rising young attorney, a Boy Scout official and a World War veteran.

When Mrs. Helen Smolk, of Cleveland, was in Columbus this fall she had the great pleasure of meeting Mrs. Arthur Anderson, whom she instructed when she, as Helene Foelich, was instructor in sewing and girls' athletic director in the North Dakota School. It was a happy meeting for both.

The Columbus Community Fund workers have set \$897,000.00 as needed and the drive will soon begin.

With so many unemployed, and many working at greatly reduced compensations, it looks as if the workers would have a hard time to make the amount reported as needed. Many who have always contributed liberally will not be able to help much, but each little will help.

When the pupils assembled in the dining room for supper October 31st, they were surprised and delighted to find the room a good Hallowe'en picture. Jack-o-lanterns were on the tables and the large lights were covered with paper pumpkins. Shocks of corn were here and there and a

real Hallowe'en supper was served with doughnuts, pumpkin pie and cider. Later corn throwing was indulged in, and it all was a treat the pupils will long remember.

Mr. Reed Sampson, of Upper Sandusky, after visiting Mr. Ralph Carr in a Zanesville hospital, stopped in Columbus and reported Mr. Carr as recovering from injuries in an automobile accident two weeks ago.

It is reported that about 14,000 persons including the deaf, are working four days a week at the Good-year plant in Akron at greatly reduced pay. At the Firestone plant some of the deaf are working on part time only.

The Akron Society of the Deaf has selected these officers to run things this year. President, Mr. Leo Frater; Vice-President, Mrs. Millard McConnell; Secretary, Mr. Kreigh B. Ayers; Treasurer, Mr. H. Dobson. With efficient officers it looks like a good year for the society.

While in Columbus visiting his wife and her folks, Mr. Elmer McCvicker was called back to Toledo to work at the Chevrolet plant. He lost no time in getting started. Toledoward.

The Toledo Frats have started the monthly socials and with the money earned, help is given to Frats still out of work, thus showing the real brotherly love of the N. F. S. D.

It is said that Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hazel (Irene Schiffino) of Omaha, Nebraska, have gone to Pittsburgh, where Mrs. Hazel hoped to resume her old duties as girls' supervisor until Mr. Hazel can secure work as a monotype caster, in which he is an expert.

December 10th in Cleveland will be celebrated with a social at St. Agnes Mission. Some one said that Rev. Collins Sawhill, of Cleveland, is keeping up his reputation as the "marrying parson" right through the depression.

The Endowment Fund for the Ohio Home has reached \$797.00, according to treasurer Beckert's last report. The largest amount sent in was from Cleveland, Akron and Canton, through Mr. K. B. Avers. Any amount will be gladly accepted.

Much concern was felt Sunday, when it was reported that Mr. Zorn's ancient Ford had met with an accident and he was minus a car. It proved to be just a joke, as Mr. Zorn loves to fool folks. Some one saw him giving lessons to Mrs. Zorn in Franklin Park, and as the car took a sudden spin, the report got out about the accident.

School Routine

The proper functioning of any organization involves the submission to a certain amount of routine procedure. In our school organization, for example, it is absolutely necessary to have a definite time for arising, for going to meals, for study, for play and for retiring at night. The failure of an individual pupil or a group of pupils to show promptness in following the outlined program of routine is certain to cause disturbance both to the pupil and to those charged with the responsibility of directing the program. We are always patient with new pupils and use every care to insure that they receive proper instruction in all their small responsibilities. A few weeks after the opening of school, our organization usually functions very well.

There is one matter of school routine which requires the cooperation of the parents of our boys and girls. This concerns the hour of departure for home for the weekend holiday and the return to school after the visit.

The majority of our parents have been of great assistance to the school in maintaining this time schedule. In a few instances special permission is granted for earlier departure or delayed return because of the distance of travel involved or for other specific reasons, such as illness in the family. Such requests should be made in advance whenever possible.—*Panwood Journal.*

Approximately 21 pounds of milk are required to make a pound of butter.

It takes seven minutes to ride 500 feet to the top of Washington Monument in the elevator.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 10, 1932

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor
WILLIAM A. RENNER, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS
One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL
Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Abbe De l'Epee

It may be an interesting reminder to the deaf to state that the anniversary of the birth of Abbe De l'Epee will be commemorated on November 24th. And it seems incumbent upon the deaf of the United States to ponder this fact and where possible to unite in extolling the good Abbe's memory. When they lacked human help and human sympathy, he rescued them from an aimless and intolerable existence. For it was De l'Epee that the deaf of the United States owe their system of education. Working through the benevolent Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, who received the necessary instruction on how to cultivate the dormant minds of the deaf at the school which De l'Epee had founded, and aided by Laurent Clerc, the first of the many schools that now exist in this country was established at Hartford, Ct., and still prospers and sends forth the deaf of New England to lives of success and happiness. For all the blessings of educated intelligence in America had its source in the great heart and soul of the Abbe Charles Michel de l'Epee.

A Corrective for Deafness?

LAST MONTH the Associated Physicians of Long Island were guests of the officials at the aviation field of the Mitchell Flying Corps. The meeting took the form of a symposium on aviation medicine. Experiences of different kinds were related that had a bearing upon deafness, and the emphatic opinions all pointed to the uselessness of expecting relief from deafness through stunt flying. "Hearing never has and never will be restored by such flying." One of the dangerous experiments was a sudden drop of three thousand feet, with the usual result that the deafness was the same as before.

At different times, during the past several years, the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL has given conclusive evidence of the fallacy of airplane flying to cure deafness. It has published the fact, as corroborated by the press, that four deaf children sent up by hopeful parents had been killed—not at the same time, but at different places and different times.

We have published the views of reputable physicians of different parts of the country, who all agreed that the same conditions—a rapidly changing force of air—could be duplicated in a doctor's office. Deafness that can not be cured by a reputable doctor, can not be cured by resort to airplane riding, which sometimes causes deafness but never alleviates it. There may be other equally dangerous "cures" in the realms of quackery, which are just as impotent as stunt flying.

IN order to mail this issue of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL on time, some

news correspondence has been postponed. The Election Day holiday happened to fall on Tuesday, and, of course, belated correspondence could not be handled in time. It would prevent disappointment if writers would remember the oft-repeated injunction to send their letters a day earlier than usual when any public holidays occurs in the week of any issue.

Greensburg, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. James McK. Prinzer celebrated the fifth anniversary of their wedding by inviting a five of their friends to a delicious lunch at their cosy residence here on Saturday evening, October 15th. An interesting evening was spent in recalling school days until just after midnight, when the party broke up, wishing our genial host and amiable hostess to celebrate many more happy wedding anniversaries. Among those who attended the function were: Mr. and Mrs. Marion Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Nordstrom and your humble servant.

The parents of Arthur Ciotti, of Jeannette, delightfully entertained a few dear people at a corn roast in their summer stone house, "Cherrywood," last September. To describe the dinner was a unique affair, which every one present enjoyed very much. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. James G. Poole, of Hunker, Mr. and Mrs. Tussing and children, Mr. and Mrs. Fred F. Halsey and Glenn Kuster, all of Jeannette, and B. Frank Widaman, of Greensburg.

Mr. Ciotti's father is the owner of the marble works of Jeannette. This young man is learning his trade as a marble cutter. He was formerly a student at the Edgewood School.

Greensburg sent the following deaf citizens: Mr. and Mrs. Harry O. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Prinzer, Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Nordstrom, and ye scribbler, to attend a Halloween social held in the W. P. D. I. gymnasium on Saturday evening, October 22d. Oh! its a hundred per cent group. Chairman Allen and his aides deserved great credit for the successful work they did for the benefit of the W. P. D. I. basketball team. The pretty decorations of the gym were in keeping with the season. Several prizes were awarded to the winners for the prettiest and most grotesque costumes.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Nordstrom are comfortably ensconced in a nice home on Green Street here, having recently moved from Center Avenue, where they have resided for more than one year.

John B. Smith, of Mount Pleasant, has been recalled to work in the South Greensburg Glass Works, after an enforced idleness of several months.

An attorney of Greensburg member of the General Nathaniel Greene Chapter, A. R., accompanied his compatriot, Frank Widaman, and two sons of the attorney's, on his motor trip after dinner, October 16th, to attend the dedication at the Loys-town Indian Town Monument, just near Economy, Pa. The monument is a large buidler, later from a farm near Kappel, and which Colonel J. P. Leap, in describing it, believed had been floated down from the St. Lawrence region through the Ohio Basin during the glacial period, and deposited when 400 feet of ice below it melt. The bronze marker placed by the Daughters of the American Revolution on the buidler is of the most beautiful character. Afterwards the same party left in the evening by motor for Pittsburgh, and stopped there to inspect the old block house of Fort Pitt with the utmost interest. They then went to one of the restaurants for lunch. After this, they called at the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette plant, where Messrs. Elmer Devens and Connor are employed. Everything in the newspaper plant is quite wonderful, indeed. They afterwards departed on their motor trip to Greensburg, reporting having had a most wonderful time.

We were pleased to hear that the late Attorney John Walker kindly remembered his former pupil, Mr. James S. Reider, of Philadelphia, with a comfortable fortune, for he always admired him for being quite an intelligent student at the old Broad and Pine Streets School in the Quaker City. Through these columns the writer takes occasion to congratulate his old classmate on his good luck.

RXX.

Albert V. Ballin Dead

Albert Ballin died yesterday, November 2d, at the Los Angeles County Poor Farm. Death came suddenly at 5:30 p.m. He was conscious. An orderly was the only one near him when death came. He had been removed to the Farm about two weeks ago from one of the city hospitals. He had suffered cruelly for three months, and complained bitterly all the time. He had been over-exerting for a long time, when he broke down after a heart attack. These attacks came on frequently, and he was kept alive by dope. His mind was clear to the end, save for moments of hallucination. He talked of his work, his ambitions, longed for his wife and family—who wrote him recently, and will pay funeral expenses. He will be buried in the Home of Peace Cemetery here. Pres-

ton Barr and I are taking care of things, and the Jewish Welfare has the funeral matter, which will be private.
HOWARD L. TERRY.

FANWOOD

On the afternoon of October 18th, the first meeting of the Protean Society was held at the society room. Colonel Skyberg and Captain Altenderfer opened the meeting with a few words to the members.

The officers of the Protean Society for the year 1932-33 are: Counselor, Colonel Victor O. Skyberg; President, Cadet Lieutenant and Band Leader Albert Capocci; Vice-President, Cadet first Lieutenant Vladimir Mazur; Secretary and Chairman, Cadet First Lieutenant George C. Herbst, Jr.; and Treasurer, Cadet Adjutant Vincent Sherman.

Three newly commissioned officers were elected as members of the Society, on probation. They are Cadets First Lieutenant Vladimir Mazur, First Lieutenant George C. Herbst, Jr., Adjutant Vincent Sherman.

The Honorary Members are Major William H. Van Tassel, Captain C. Altenderfer, Lieutenant William H. Edwards, Dr. Thomas F. Fox, Edwin A. Hodgson, Edmiston W. Iles, Edward S. Burdick, Frank T. Lux and William A. Renner.

The High Class this year is made up of fifteen pupils—seven boys and eight girls. The older members of the class are Bertha Marshall, Sylvia Auerbach, Raymond Geel, Vladimir Mazur, Louis Johnson, Vincent Byrne, Louis Fucci, Walter Shafran, Sandy Tedesco, Clara Hermann, Miriam Mazur, Catherine O'Brien, Mercedes Nordman, Helen Peter and Madeline Szernetz were promoted to the class at the start of the Fall term. Other additions were Howard Dingman and Herbert Williams.

Bertha Marshall, Miriam Mazur, Louis Fucci, Walter Shafran and Howard Dingman, form the college preparatory class this term, and hope to enter Gallaudet College eventually.

The first regular meeting of the Fanwood Literary Association was held on Friday afternoon, October 14th. The program was given by the High Class, and was to have twelve readings and stories, but on account of the limited time, part of the program had to be postponed to a later date.

Principal Skyberg was present, and was invited to the platform. He complimented the pupils on their showing, and after it was completed, Dr. Fox gave a speech of encouragement for the benefit of the newcomers, who will eventually give readings before the association. Both Superintendent Skyberg and Dr. Fox were heartily applauded at the conclusion of their speeches.

A meeting of the Executive Committee was held on Wednesday, October 26th, at the Board Room of the Title Guarantee & Trust Company, 176 Broadway, at 2:30 p.m. The following members were present: Mr. Laurent C. Deming, Chairman; Messrs. William M. V. Hoffman and Bronson Winthrop; also Major Francis C. Landon and Mr. John S. Rogers, ex-officio, on the Committee.

At this time the Executive Committee changed the title of the Principal of the Institution to Superintendent, and that of the Assistant Principal and Steward to that of Assistant Superintendent and that of Senior Assistant to Principal.

The Committee also authorized the reorganization of our general office, which will be completed soon.

Violet Nickrass and Ethel Koplowitz have been awarded scholarships for dancing given by Mr. Louis H. Chalif, whose studio is located at 163 West 57th Street, New York. Mr. Chalif's name as a master teacher of dancing is familiar everywhere; the torchbearer art of dancing is known.

The scholarship is for one year. This is a great honor to our school. It is to be hoped that these young ladies will prove themselves worthy of this rare privilege.

Dr. Rogers, our attending physician, returned to us on last Monday morning. He says that he is feeling quite strong, following his recent operation, and he looks in his usual healthy self.

Rather Green, a member of the Craig Athletic Association, was awarded a bronze medal during the recent vacation for her excellent work on the Plympground of the New York American. She was the only deaf girl in the group.

One of the necessary units of service in our school organization is the school laundry. Every effort is made to keep this unit equipped with modern machinery and to do the work in the most efficient manner possible. The matter of appearance of the laundry also is considered and during the past week the atmosphere of the laundry has been materially brightened by providing the laundry force with smart new white uniforms. This little attention to appearance gives an air of neatness and efficiency which is commendable.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

OMAHA

On Sunday, October 23d, the deaf of the German Lutheran Church in Benson, held an all-day jubilee. There were services in the morning by a hearing minister, interpreted by Rev. Mappes, the local pastor. Dinner was served at noon, and in the afternoon, Rev. Ferber, of Kansas City, Mo., preached. A light lunch was served in the evening and various games were played. There was a good crowd present, including a number of non-members.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Dobson were very pleasantly surprised Friday evening, October 28th, by two dozen of their friends. The occasion was in celebration of their tenth wedding anniversary, and was engineered by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clayton and Mr. and Mrs. Riley E. Anthony. The happy couple was showered with green enameled kitchen utensils to harmonize with the color of their kitchen. Reminiscences of ten years ago were recalled, and an appetizing repast was enjoyed.

Coach Robey Burns and the Illinois school football team drove across Iowa to Council Bluffs for a game with the Iowa school, Saturday afternoon, October 29th. Messrs. Charles Marshall, boys' supervisor of the Illinois school; John Molohn, and Mr. Fancher, also accompanied the team. A large score against the Iowans was expected, but through the wise coaching of Konrad Hokanson, the peppy Iowa lads put up a stiff fight and held the score down to 6 to 0. More than once the Iowans had a chance to score. There was a big crowd to cheer the boys across the river, a large delegation going from Omaha. After the game, the Beta Chapter of the Gallaudet Kappa Gamma boys gathered around the festive board in the famous "Loop" in Council Bluffs, held a conclave and enjoyed a hearty repast, smokes and conversation. Messrs. Marshall, Burns and Fancher, were the guests of honor.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Jelinek entertained at a jolly little Halloween party at their apartment on Saturday night, October 29th. Three tables at bridge were played, and palatable refreshments were served. Charles Marshall, escorted by T. Scott Cusack, arrived at 10:00 p.m. The party broke up in the wee sma' hours of the morning.

Mesdames John Holter, Clifford Ormes and John M. Toner were versatile hostesses at a hard times Halloween party Saturday night, October 29th, at the home of the Holters. Everyone came in old clothes, and among the femmes some dainty pajamas were noted. There were twenty-eight present. Bridge, rummy and spunk were played, then "gossip" and "wink-a-diddle dee." The first game brought out the laughs, and the latter, mild scrambles. The living room was decorated with orange and black garlands and streamers. At midnight refreshments were handed out, consisting of sandwiches, cake, jello and whipped cream, and coffee. Everybody was happy, and the pleasant affair will not be forgotten soon.

Victor Brown was called to his home at Verdigris, Neb., to take his old job in a printing office. It was a lucky break, after hunting several weeks for work.

Rev. Homer E. Grace, of Denver, preached at Trinity Episcopal Church on Sunday, October 28th. Coincidentally with the approaching elections, he gave a "plank" for a happy and successful life. The four features were "Faith in God, Acceptance of the Christ teachings, Love of humanity, and work." Harry Long sang "My Spirit on Thee."

HAL AND MEL.

Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Betram Stevens, fifty-four years of age, died October 30th, in a Utica Sanatorium, where he had been confined for a year, suffering from palsy and a general nervous breakdown. The body was brought to North Syracuse, where the two children reside, and the funeral held on November 3d, from an undertaking establishment, Rev. H. C. Merrill officiating.

The pallbearers were Messrs. Carl Aylisig, Ted Hofmann, Frank Lee and Rozella Ackerman, members of the N. F. S. D., of which Mr. Stevens was also a member. Mrs. Stevens, who has been confined in the Willard State Hospital, attended the funeral and was the guest of her son and daughter, Alfred and Catherine Stevens.

A large number of from Syracuse attended the funeral. The Frats and deaf members of Trinity church from Syracuse sent beautiful floral offerings. Mr. Stevens's 81 years old mother, who suffered a paralytic stroke some time ago, was not advised of her son's death.

Rev. H. C. Merrill returned home on November 2d from a trip to New York City, Albany and the Gallaudet Home, where he had been on business. "The Ladies' Aid Society of Syracuse will hold a pork and sauerkraut supper at Trinity Parish House on November 9th. Mesdames Aylisig and J. F. Keller will have charge of the affair.

Mr. James McGovern, formerly of Iliou, has a position at the Remington-Typewriter factory in Syracuse and makes his home with the J. F. Kellers.

Mrs. Ted Hofmann and daughter, Jean, have returned home to Syracuse after spending a month or so at Denver, Colorado, with a sister of the former. The Hofmann family will again return to housekeeping, as they had stored their furniture, and Ted had been staying with his parents.

Rev. Robert Root, of Hamlin, N. Y., made a business trip to Chicago the latter part of October and stopped off at Michigan City, Indiana, to visit relatives. Rev. Root has been assigned to Hamlin for another year by the M. E. Conference, which met in Rochester the middle of October.

PITTI SING.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

Andy Mack

Among the boys some still go swimming in the cold water of the boys' pool, their bodies glistening and their eyes shining after every plunge. The boys, most of them from the South, have tried to make the pool a reminiscent of the old "swimmin' ole" at home. Other boys have always played touch-football where speed and deception is a vital factor. Scouring about like frightened rabbits some of the smaller boys have outrun big, lumbering boys, and getting a lot of fun out of the game. Tennis too, is an important pastime, with Mr. Powrie V. Doctor, a college teacher, playing with the boys.

Among the girls, tennis is not so popular now. The trend is toward a new sport—archery. During the past week a complete new set of bows and arrows and target were secured, and a range set up in front of Fowler Hall, facing Florida Avenue.

Here some of the girls practiced under the direction of Miss Ruth Remsburg—but the girls are inconvenienced by the bystanders, who stop to admire the pretty girls shooting arrows at a target a hundred feet away. Even motorists, passing by, stop to witness the unique sport. Archery on Kendall Green is something new, and now the girls are hunting for a new range, not so conspicuous to the public.

Kendall Green's oldest living inhabitant Douglas Craig, M. M., is still hale and hearty and frequently found in the boys' Reading Room coaxing the new Preps, or reposing in a chair having fallen asleep while taking a rest from his labors. No one seems to know his exact age but it must be near the neighborhood of fourscore years. Lately his eyesight has started to fail and one eye is no longer as useful as of old.

Social gatherings today occupy much of the time during the weekends. Twenty years ago there were only three major dances during the whole year and rules restricted the intermingling of the boys and girls. Never before has there existed such freedom as today. Yet some anonymous person posted a clipping on the bulletin board, stating that Princeton University will have its Senior Prom from 10 p.m. until 5 a.m. the next morning, with the added caption: "Why not here?"

Any way what is college for? What do the parents of the students of Gallaudet undergraduates expect of their children? Today the only social function lasting until 1 a.m. is the Senior Prom in June.

Friday evening the Senior Class held their party in the Girls' Reading Room in Fowler Hall. Every thing was run off in the "backyard" fashion and it was astounding how inefficient even the seniors can be doing things in a reverse manner, such reading and spelling backwards.

Miss Edith Nelson, the chaperone, increased the fun tenfold with her own jollity. Games were played and the girls served some dainties and coffee, after which the boys straightened things up and all parted for the night in a happy mood. At the same time the other classes were having a social in Chapel Hall. After much work the committee, led by Messrs. Larsen, '33; Antila, '34; Clarke, '35; Davidowitz, '36; have succeeded in purchasing a Queen Anne Radiola for the students.

On this evening it was first used in Chapel Hall for the dance music. The "music box" cost \$150, and the money was raised by popular subscription from every class and a sum borrowed from the Athletic Association. The Radiola will be used at dances and social functions and for the election returns early this week.

Several weeks ago the O. W. L. S. initiated the following into the order: Misses Caroline Hyman, '34; Catherine Havens, '35; Mary Belle Worsham, '36; Arizeta Clark, '36, and Ruth Yeager, '36. A banquet was held at the Dodge Hotel downtown.

After the American University football game the students adjourned to the Old Gym for the annual Halloween Masquerade Ball. With Abraham Kruger, "Hitch-hiker de-luxe" as chairman, the party was a great success.

Dry-leaves served in lieu of hay and corn stalks. Black and orange were the main colors used with apples, cider, crackjack, and confetti helping out the "decoration scheme." Many colorful costumes were noticeable this year, mostly of the home-made variety.

Wild western cowboys mounted on two legged ponies, the giant

with his club, the petie miss with her grandmother's sunbonnet and the Spanish lover were all present. Of main importance were the motion pictures taken by Mr. Henry Stegemerten, '16, of the winners of the different prizes, which will later be shown on the silent screen.

The prettiest boy and girl were Kenneth Burdett, '34, attired like a Chinaman, and Miss Helen Wilson, P. C., with a sunbonnet and farm girl costume borrowed from her "grandmother." Each got a picture frame for prize. The funniest boy and girl: F. Kowalewski, P. C., as a giant with a club and Mary Blackinton, '35, as a country girl, appropriately attired were presented with a pair of baby's rubber bloomers. George Lynch, '33, as an Irish spring-woman, got a Bob McNutt spring-toy. Miss Kathleen Parker, P. C., carried off the most original costume prize of a scrapbook with a dress made in two colors, divided half in one color half in another.

Sunday, November 6th, the Junior Class held their Sunday School concert in Chapel Hall. The program was built upon the theme of happiness. Miss Lillian Aho signed the poem, "Happiness." Miss Isobel Swope gave a talk, "Happiness," and Mr. Earl Sollenberger gave another talk, "Presume Not The Ways of God to Scam, The Proper Way to Study Mankind is Man," and then closed the program with a prayer.

At last the boys are able to keep tabs on their weight with the arrival of the scales which have been repaired. The boys are very rough with the scales, perhaps because they are heavy.

Fowler Hall denizens have taken up a new sport. Tired of swinging the old dumb bells that repose in the gymnasium in the basement of Fowler Hall, the girls have gone archery-crazy. A target, several dozen arrows and a few bows now exist on the campus. Whenever the day is nice, the girls line up on one side of Fowler Hall near Florida Avenue and practice the art of trying to hit the bulls-eye at thirty paces. Several of the girls have already shown good form, and the others are not far behind. Archery is a fine exercise for the eye, chest, neck and arm muscles.

American University 26, Gallaudet 0. Playing gallantly and never flinching in their purpose of trying to win their first game or score at least the Blues gave American all it had expected in the way of fight.

Gallaudet seemed headed to a score in the opening minutes of play when they reached the American 16 yard line but on the next play American recovered the Gallaudet back's fumble.

American scored first in the second period when Gallaudet held on the nine yard line and American broke through for a score but was called back for being offside. A short forward pass fooled the Blues when they expected a line rush. The extra point was converted by a place kick.

American's second touchdown was she result of a psychological play that has seldom failed when properly executed, the old "Statue of Liberty" play with left-end Targee taking the ball from Borsari and running around the right end five yards when the Blues expected a pass. At the half-time American led 13-0.

Again in the third period American made a touchdown and padded the point while they score last in the final period but failed add the extra point.

Time after time American backs reached the open and seemed headed for a score, but always some Gallaudet player would come from nowhere, tackle and get hold of the man in a miraculous way.

All of the Blues played well, but it was apparent that the line did not open holes the size the American forwards were opening for their backs. Another factor was the futile attempts at kicks. The American ends always swooped down upon the Blue receiver at almost the same time the latter got hold of the ball.

Lineups and summary:—

AMERICAN U. (26)	ler	GALLAUDET (0)	Brown (0)
Targee	ler	Kozlar	
Crampton	ler	Antila	
Epper	ler	Calliguri	
Mohr	c	C. Davis	
R. Buffinton	rd	Turner	
McLendon	rd	Ladner	
A. Buffinton	rd	Gambin	
Borsari	q	Goodin	
Clark	lbr	Kowalczyk	
F. Johnson	rhl	O'Branovich	
Parko	f		

Score by quarters:—

AMERICAN U.	0	13	7	6-26
GALLAUDET	0	0	0	0-0

Touchdowns: Borsari (3), Targee. Points after touchdowns—Borsari (2) placements. Gallaudet substitutes: Montgomery, Rayhill, Stack, Long, Stanfill, Muklebus, Travis. Officials: Referee: Mr. Early (Miami); Umpire: Captain Kinnam (Indiana); Head linesman: Mr. Simpson (Loyola). Time of period: 12 minutes.

CAMPUS CALENDAR

Friday, Nov. 11—Literary Society Meeting, Chapel Hall, 7:30 p.m. Social, following L. S. Meeting.
Saturday, Nov. 12—Sight-seeing Trip, with Miss Peet, 9 a.m. Football, Junia College, (away). General Social, Girl's Reading Room, 8 to 10 p.m.
Sunday, Nov. 13—Y. W. C. A. Public Meeting, Chapel Hall, 9:45 a.m.
Friday, Nov. 18—Moving Pictures Chapel Hall, 7:30 p.m.

Saturday, Nov. 19—Football, Shepherd College, (here), 2:30 p.m. Latin Club Meeting, Fowler Hall, 8 to 10 p.m. General Social, Chapel Hall, 8 to 10 p.m.
Sunday, Nov. 20—Talk, Rev. Mr. Tracy, Chapel Hall, 9:45 a.m.
Wednesday, Nov. 23—O. W. L. S. Public Program, Chapel Hall, 8 p.m.
Thursday, November 24—Thanksgiving Day Chapel Services, 9 a.m. Mollycoddle Football Game, 10:30 a.m. Mixed Supper and Social, 6 to 9 p.m.
Friday, Nov. 25—Annual Bus Trip.
Saturday, Nov. 26—Moving Pictures, Chapel Hall, 7:30 p.m.
Sunday, Nov. 27—Y. W. C. A. Vesper Service, Fowler Hall, 7 p.m.
Friday, Dec. 2—Benefit Play, for Movie Fund, Young Men, Chapel Hall, 8 p.m.
Saturday, Dec. 3—Y. W. C. A. Bazaar, Fowler Hall, 3 to 6 p.m. Football Dance, 8 to 11 p.m.
Sunday, Dec. 4—Talk, Rev. Mr. Kaercher, Chapel Hall, 9:45 a.m. Moving Pictures, Chapel Hall, 7:30 p.m.
Wednesday, Dec. 7—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Meeting, Fowler Hall, 4 to 6 p.m.
Friday, Dec. 9—Literary Society Meeting, Chapel Hall, 7:30 p.m. Social, following L. S. Meeting.
Saturday, Dec. 10—Gallaudet Day Chapel Services, 9 a.m. Co-eds' Sight-seeing Trip, with Miss Peet, 9:30 a.m. O. W. L. S. Literary Meeting, Fowler Hall, 8 p.m.
Sunday, Dec. 11—Sunday School Concert, Chapel Hall, Sophomore Class, 9:45 a.m. Y. W. C. A. Vesper Service, Junior Class, Fowler Hall, 7 p.m.
Friday, Dec. 16—Basketball, Maryland State Normal, (here).
Sunday, Dec. 18—Talk, Prof. Allison, Chapel Hall, 9:45 a.m.
Monday, Dec. 19 to Thursday, Dec. 22—Examinations.
Friday, Dec. 23—Christmas Vacation Begins.
Saturday, Dec. 24—Y. M. S. C. and Y. W. C. A. Christmas Program, Chapel Hall, 9 a.m. Christmas Eve Midnight Mass.
Sunday, Dec. 25—Mixed Supper and Social, 6 to 9 p.m.
Monday, Dec. 26—Competitive Play, Chapel Hall, 8 p.m.

St. Louis

The regular monthly social of St. Thomas Mission was varied with a Halloween party on the 22d, in the basement of the minister's home, to which some eighty came for an evening of jollity. Many came masked, leaving a tough problem for the judges. Halloween games were played till a late hour, the prize winners being Misses Seth, Kellner, Maganos, Mesdames Barth, Howard Ifland, and Messrs. Ifland, Ed Miller, Keim and Burmeister.

In hunting for apples outside, many came in with green tomatoes from the frost-bitten garden—sure of a prize till they saw the light.

A double line was formed for the doughnut-eating contest. The thanks of the Mission go to Mesdames Bransetter and Ernest Miller for their work at the refreshment counter that turned in a neat profit. The Sunday School Class headed by Miss Mary Georgepoulos, managed the affair.

The Tuttle Bible Class had their annual hike on October 30th, going by car and bus some twenty miles to real hiking grounds. Some twenty-eight braved the drizzling rain to the rendezvous and were surprised to find no rain, heavy in the city, had fallen there. After a short hike through the woods, a fire was made for the indispensable coffee, weiners with rolls, marshmallows and graham crackers served to all.

Our George Hunter with his seventy-odd years was not satisfied with the short distance we city dwellers called a hike, and kept on going for a farther distance, returning in time ere a search party was to be sent out. The coming of darkness made all return to the paved and lighted streets of town. Mr. Heber of Springfield was present and took several photos. Misses Georgepoulos, Franz and Sherrad, had charge of the day and made it a success in every way.

Mrs. Allabough, the widow of Rev. Brewster R. Allabough, has been in town several times during the Indian summer weather, coming from her sister's home in Collinsville, Ill. Mrs. Froning is in present employed there, taking the place of Mrs. Nold, who left to keep house for son, recently appointed to a pastorate in interior Missouri.

The Gallaudet Girls had a Halloween party on the 28th, at the home of Miss Bernice Rohrig. What happened there we can but guess as only girls graduated from the local Gallaudet School are admitted to that sacred club, but we understand that through the help of Mrs. Rohrig, mother of Bernice, many new Halloween games were played and enjoyed along with the refreshments.

A party was also held on the 29th at the home of Miss Annie Parrott, to which many of her friends were invited and a good time had by all. The Gallaudet Club had a movie on the 26th, with an euchre and bunco party on the 29th, to help out its treasury. The movies of the Club are good, giving the best of the old time silent with a sprinkling of new favorites, but due to the depression do not get the patronage they have a right to expect; or it may be that they having been without movies that appealed for so long a time, do not care any longer for what was once their chief delight.

The annual bazaar and supper of the Woman's Guild of St. Thomas Mission will be held at the Tuttle Memorial, 1210 Locust St., on the 19th. The ladies are providing a chicken dinner, if their plans don't fail and have an array of dainty hand-sewed articles for their bazaar that evening.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

On Saturday, November 19th, the Men's Club of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, will give an evening of vaudeville, enacted on the splendidly appointed stage of the Guild Hall, at 511 West 148th Street. One of the extraordinary features will be dancing of Sylvia Pollock, a young deaf girl. Few New Yorkers know about her wonderful grace and ability, so we append a clipping that appeared in *Everybody's Magazine* about four years ago.

A DEAF-MUTE DANCING MARVEL

Thousands of people from all parts of the country crammed the famous Million Dollar Pier at Atlantic City to see twenty-five of the nation's dearest dancers meet in a prize competition. One by one the contestants went upon the stage, danced, and received the public's acclaim. Finally, little Sylvia Pollock came forward and began to dance. Her rhythm, the grace of movement with which she went through intricate steps seemed to enchant the huge assembly. The applause that greeted her as she finished her number was deafening and lasted many minutes. The dancer was awarded first prize by popular acclaim. When the roar finally subsided, Sylvia's instructor came forward and stood beside the young girl.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "I am now extremely happy that I did not miss this announcement before Miss Pollock danced, for now I am positive that she received your applause on her merits alone. This little girl is totally devoid of speech and hearing! She did not hear one note of the music. And she did not hear a sound of your wonderful applause."

When a little girl Sylvia Pollock began to study acrobatics at Prof. Herrman's school in Philadelphia. During her very first year she won four loving cups, the Biddle and Peak trophies.

Many people have wondered how Sylvia knows when to go out on the stage and when to stop, if she cannot hear the music. The answer is simple enough. Her mother, who has made so many sacrifices that her afflicted daughter may not be an unmolested mute, is always with her. She gives Sylvia her cue. As for the dancing itself, it is specially prepared so that it will take just so long—a song and two choruses, or a song and three choruses—so when the music ends, her dance also finishes.

Her stage manners are gracious. Any one seeing her doing one of her eccentric numbers by watching her actions would never suspect her of not being a perfectly normal child.

MANHATTAN FRATS

The Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D. held its monthly business meeting in the Union League Hall, 143 West 125th Street, on Wednesday evening, November 22d. The attendance was just fair. Lots of business was transacted.

The nomination for officers, for the year, 1933, was moved over till the next meeting in December, when both nominations and election will take place.

"This Division will hold an 'Advertisement Costume Ball' at the Paramount, 601 West 183d Street, Manhattan, New York City, on Saturday evening, November 26th, 1932, and hopes that all the members will attend and also bring a friend or two to make it a success. They also appeal to brother frats of other Division in Greater New York to also patronize their affair."

N.A.D.

The Westchester Division, No. 114, N. F. S. D., is to be commended for following the lead of the Lexington Alumni Association in offering to donate ten percent of the net proceeds of its Bal Masque to the N. A. D. Convention Fund. The affair in question takes place at Herma's Hall, corner First Street and Sixth Avenue, Mount Vernon, N. Y., this Saturday evening, November 12th. Let's all help this baby division, so that its generosity should not go unrewarded. Please see "ad" on back page for full details and directions to hall. Sponsored by the New York Branch, N. A. D., for the Local Convention Fund are as follows:

Tuesday evening, November 29th—Card Party and Social at St. Ann's church, 8 P.M.

Saturday evening, December 10th—Gallaudet Day "Lit" at the U. I. Rooms. Please reserve these two dates.

H.A.D.

A fine movie program, featuring Helen Twelvetrees and Lilian Tashman in "The Cat Creeps," a mystery thriller, was shown at the H. A. D. last Sunday.

Owing to a change in program, the regular meeting and movies usually held on the third Sunday, is postponed to the fourth Sunday, November 27th.

Jack Ebin is back in New York City. He failed to bag any game. However, one of the party that went with him shot a buck, and he was given a portion of it which he took home. He says that his chum, John E. Gruet, is now in easy street, having paid the mortgage on the 150 acres of land. Besides he has disposed of twenty acres at a profit. Has horses, cows and chickens, but most of his time, he gives attention to his printing office. Mr. Ebin, who is himself a printer, being a member of No. 6, says that Mr. Gruet's printing office is well equipped to do any kind of work. He owns also an auto, and can deliver finished printing miles away.

On November 8th (Election Day) Messrs. Joseph Karus and James Garrick were visitors at the 7th Regiment Armory to witness the exhibition of chess played by Dr. Alexander Alekhine, a native of Russia and naturalized citizen of France, against 200 consulting opponents, four to a table. He is the famous chess champion of the world. Culver Carpenter was one of the opponents. Dr. Alekhine won every match.

The Twenty-fifth Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Seymour A. Gomprecht was celebrated with a surprise dinner at Cecil Restaurant, on Saturday evening, November 5th.

The affair was arranged by Mrs. Moses Eisen, Mrs. Louis A. Cohen, Mrs. Simon Hirsch and Miss Esther Jacobs. The couple were suitably remembered with a cash gift.

Alfred Barry spent the week end of November 5th, in the city, the guest of the Osmond Loews. He says he has no intention of moving to Philadelphia and that he is still slinging type at his old stand.

Samuel Glassner, of Newark, N. J., is proud of the fact that he saw President Hoover and Mrs. Hoover riding in a carriage that headed a parade down Broad Street.

Mr. Marcus L. Kenner became fifty years old on Sunday, November 6th. How jauntily he carries the half-century of years.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond McCarthy take pleasure in announcing to their numerous friends the birth of their daughter, Gloria, on October 24th. Mrs. McCarthy was Miss Doris Patterson, class of 1923, (Fanwood).

Mr. and Mrs. Osmond L. Loew entertained a party of friends for dinner at their residence last Friday evening in honor of the 45th natal day of Mr. Charles Schatzkin.

Frederick W. Meinken left for Chicago, Ill., on the 3d. After a short stay there, he intends to go to Los Angeles, Cal.

Convention of Deaf Pen-Pushers

The first annual Grand Slam Convention of Deaf Pen-Pushers was held in Atlanta, Ga., October 22-24, at the home of J. Guerry Bishop, frat division treasurer. His wife, Muriel, who won third prize of \$500 in a nationwide "Coldspot" contest conducted by Sears-Roebuck, last May, was unselfishly accorded the honor of paying for coffee and cakes. (Don't laugh—'tain't polite.)

The tiny Bishopry was jammed with three bona-fide deaf writers—three, count 'em; Muriel Bishop and J. Frederick Meagher, column-conductors in *The Frat*; and Frieda B. Meagher, who edited the *Seattle Observer* in 1911.

A resolution commending all publications for the deaf, urging more and better pen-pushing, and protesting the raise in postage, was carried by acclamation. Section IV of Article 3 was amended to bar as professionals anyone earning more than \$1,000 per annum with the pen; and a new by-law went into immediate effect expelling from membership anyone refusing to pay cash subscription to at least one deaf magazine.

The late George S. Porter of the revered *Silent Worker* (now silent) was canonized as Patron Saint of our guild. Fern Foltz of Kansas was selected as "Baby Wampus" of 1932. The office of Supreme Grand Exalted Pen-Pusher Emeritus went to Edwin Allan Hodgson, for fifty-four years editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Other election returns:

Imperial Potentate of the Pen—Howard L. Terry, California.

Vestal Virgin of the Vitiol—George Wilhelm Veditz, Colorado.

Court Seneschal—Hafford Hetzler, Indiana.

Beloved Archangel—Helen Keller, New York.

Keeper of the Royal Shields—Tom Anderson, Iowa.

Patriarch of the Pearly Pastepot—J. Schuyler Long, Iowa.

Potentate of Pagan Puns—Wm. A. Renner, New York.

Lassoer of Vagrant Verbs—Troy E. Hill, Texas.

Troubadour of the Tabernacle—Sam. Bowen, Minnesota.

Sprinkler of the Spice-Shaker—Martha B. Smith, Arkansas.

Custodian of Filthy Lucre—Muriel Bishop, Georgia.

Thrower of the Bull—J. Frederick Meagher, Illinois.

Bored of Trustees (you can trust 'em, all right—but not with a blue pencil)—Arthur L. Roberts, of Chicago; Roy Conkling, of Versailles, O.; Marcus L. Kenner, of Manhattan.

Imperial Investigating and Propaganda Committee—Al Wright, Will Root, and the Olof Hansons, of Seattle; Annabelle Kent and Alice Taylor Terry, of Los Angeles; Winfield Scott Runde, of Berkeley; Regina Harvat, of Denver; Fred R. Murphy, of Kansas City; Hellen Stout, of Benton, Ark.; Arthur Stedman, of St. Louis; Jay Cooke Howard, of Kalamazoo, Mich.; Mrs. C. L. Jackson, of Atlanta; Sara Treadwell Ranga, of Stone Ridge, N. Y.; and Alexander L. Pach, of Manhattan.

Bids for the next convention are in order. It will probably be held during the NAD convention in New York, City next summer.

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER, Exalted Bull-Thrower.

Happiness is the only good. The place to be happy is here. The time to be happy is now. The way to be happy is to help make others so.—*Ingersoll*.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Your correspondent visited friends out Mimico way on October 23d.

Mr. and Mrs. James Baskerville, who have been living out near Aurora for years past, have moved into this city, and are now living at the home of their son, Silas. Mr. Baskerville, Sr., has been a valued motorman in the service of the Toronto Transportation Company for many years.

During the height of the great wind storm that struck our city on October 20th, a big elm tree blew down that stood on the west side of our church driveway, and directly opposite the side entrance to our church. Fortunately this giant, that weathered the storms of many ages past, fell in a northeasterly direction and in an open space, otherwise it might have done much damage to our parish house.

Mr. George W. Reeves spoke earnestly and tellingly on that well-known verse: "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest," at our service on October 23d, pointing out what a wonderful invitation we all have from the One who is above all others and of His wondrous help in time of worry and oppression. Misses Carrie Buchanan and Erna Sole were tenderly recited, "Saviour, Lead Me, Lest I Stray." The concluding hymn was withdrawn.

The deaf here lost a good and true friend lately when the Rev. Dr. W. Wallace passed to his blessed reward. The deceased had taken a warm interest in the deaf and frequently spoke at our services with encouraging and comforting words. He had also officiated at several of our Sacramental Services. To his bereaved relatives, we extend sincere condolences.

In the death on October 26th of Mr. Alfred Bucknell, K. C., our interpreter, Mrs. Annie Byrne, loses a very warm friend whom she had known since her childhood days. The deceased, and Mrs. Bicknell had often visited our church and to comfort our bereaved friend, Miss Dorothy Byrne.

Messrs. W. W. Scott and Frank Pierce spent Sunday, October 23d, with the former's relatives in Shelburne and Dundalk. Mr. Scott formerly lived in Shelburne and Keldon, some sixteen years ago, then came to Toronto to work in the postal service.

Mrs. George A. Dickson, of Fraserburg, came down to this city on October 24th, for a few days' visit to her three children, who work here, and to renew old acquaintances. She and her son, Herbert, were guests at "Mora Glen" on the evening of her arrival from the northern highlands.

As these items are being sealed and sent off to the Editor, a merry bunch of over a score of jolly souls are also leaving for Enfield in a chartered bus of the Arrow Lines, to share in the pranks of a Halloween social at that place. A full write-up of what transpires will appear in your next issue.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Smith and little son, of Flint, Mich., who have been holidaying at Gordon's old home near Riverview and other parts up on the Caledon Mountains, came down to this city on October 27th, for a week's visit to relatives and friends here before returning home. Mrs. Smith is a great friend of Miss Annabel Thomson, of Maitland St.

Mrs. Harry Mason, underwent an operation at the General Hospital, for nose trouble, on October 27th, and at this writing is doing very nicely, and we sincerely trust. She will derive much benefit therefrom.

Our Ontario Mission Stations at St. Catharines, Sarnia, Owen Sound and Woodstock have closed until the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson, we understand, have rented a house on Beresford Ave. in West Toronto, and are moving their goods down from Muskoka to settle here for the coming winter.

Mr. John T. Shilton journeyed up to Hamilton, on October 23d and conducted a very enthusiastic meeting in the Y. M. C. A. that afternoon. His well delivered and deep thinking sermon was closely followed throughout, by the score present, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Newton Black, and a lady friend and Mr. Albert Siess, all of Kitchener, who motored down in Mr. Siess' car, bringing Mrs. Ida C. Robertson, of Preston, along with them.

Mr. Robert Randall, of Paris, was also at this meeting. Practically all the deaf of Hamilton, turned out to get away. The spirit of love and unity is gaining momentum among our friends in the "Ambitious City."

At the semi-annual meeting of the Toronto East Presbytery held in Danforth United Church, on October 26th, the members of our Women's Association were invited to the sessions, and eight of our members were able to go and participate in the service. At the afternoon session, and at the request of the Congregation, three members of our seasoned senior choir, namely, Mesdames W. H. Roberts, W. R. Watt, and H. W. Whealy, very charmingly rendered "Jesus, More Than Life to Me," to the accompaniment of the piano. So beautiful and to the tune was it given, that afterwards many asked our Interpreter, Mrs. Byrne, "how was it rendered

so graceful, and to the minute?" It was their God-sent blessing of communion. These same ladies officiated with the collection plates. Our beautiful sign language is now known as our mode of conversation to practically every citizen of Toronto, and even thousands are continually emulating it. Then who can stop it, as the foolish sympathizers of pure oralism try to do?

Our old friend, Mr. Charles A. Elliott, is still out on the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Woodward at St. Williams, at time of writing, and in letters to friends here he comments upon the grand time he is enjoying shooting deer, killing ten foot long snakes and adding a pound of superfluous flesh every day. Believe it or not. He has been up there for nearly four months.

Mr. Frank E. Harris spoke very forcefully upon the many Gospel invitations as are extended to all mankind according to His Word, and although the evening of October 26th was very wet and raw there was fair turnout.

Our Board of Trustees was summoned to a special session on October 25th, to deal with the Welsh Society problem. We have asked this society for an increased rent of our church, and this matter was taken up by the Home Mission Board of the East Toronto Presbytery. We were later asked to state the reasons for such an increase, hence the calling of this Board meeting. After much long discussions, Messrs. J. T. Shilton and George W. Reeves were given authority to write down the facts, and now we are awaiting the decision of the Home Mission Board's final word.

ST. THOMAS SIGNALS

Miss Ada James, who was in Toronto lately, has returned home, flashing a new set of teeth.

Mr. John F. Fisher and Miss Rita Windrim, of London, were recent callers on friends here. Why the delay, "Jawn?"

At this time of writing, the father of Mr. Carl Eames, is confined to his bed, suffering from complications brought on by his advanced age.

When a few small orders drifted into the Canada Iron Foundries Company, Mr. George R. Munroe and others, who had been waiting the call back to work, managed to get a few days' time.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smalldon, George R. Munroe and Edward Paul, took in the McLean meeting in London lately, and spent that evening at the home of the Cowans in a social way.

On Wednesday evening, October 19th, a very pleasant surprise party was tendered Mr. Carl Eames. It was the day before he attained his majority and took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smalldon. Maxwell Whalls, of Fingal, acted as chairman, and numerous games were indulged in, and a delicious lunch was served around midnight. Mr. Eames received several useful presents, and a hearty vote of thanks was unanimously passed to the host and hostess for the use of their home for this occasion.

On October 18th, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smalldon, with their daughter, Marion, and Mr. George R. Munroe, motored to London to witness the soft-ball final between Kellogg's and Silverwood girl teams at Tecumseh Park under flood lights. Both are London teams and were about evenly matched, and it was either one's win until the Silverwoods were nosed out by one run. Now the Kellogg's are champions of the Ontario Ladies' Soft Ball Association, by virtue of their win over the Sunnyside Silverwoods of Toronto in two games on the deciding game in London.

WESTERN WATINGS

Mr. C. Hawkins, of Lipton, Sask., was lately calling on the deaf in Fort Qu'Appelle and Qu'Appelle on his way down to Winnipeg.

Mr. John McDonald, of Winnipeg, for several days not long ago, and while there was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Noah LaBelle. Mrs. MacDonald used to live in that town, where he has many friends.

After attending the funeral of the late Mr. William Brokenshar, Mrs. Noah LaBelle, of Fort Qu'Appelle, spent a few days with her former Belleville schoolmate, Miss Bertha Nicholls, in Qu'Appelle. These two ladies gave beautiful wreaths in memory of their late friend, Mr. Brokenshar.

Mrs. George Frame, a former attendant at the Belleville School, is now living out near Brandon, Man., and not far from the home of Mrs. Thomas Nicholls, sister of Miss Bertha Nicholls.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah LaBelle, of Fort Qu'Appelle, are frequently out in Lipton, visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. Hawkins and their family.

It is over a year since Miss Bertha Nicholls has visited Regina, Sask., and is anxious to go and see her many friends now living in the Saskatchewan Capital.

In the recent death of Mr. William Brokenshar, who passed away at the Indian Head Hospital, the town of Qu'Appelle, has lost a very popular and familiar figure. Though totally deaf and only partly educated, he got along very well by means of the sign-language, and by this mode of conversation, he became a genial favorite. A good many of his people

found the signs a great help even to themselves. Mr. Brokenshar originally came from St. Austell, County Cornwall, England, being the fifth son of Mary and Edwin Brokenshar. The deceased had lived in Qu'Appelle for many years with his sister, Mrs. George Slaney, who, along with three other sisters in England, are left to mourn his loss. The burial took place in Qu'Appelle, and was conducted by the Rev. J. M. Wood, while Mr. Farrow, of Sintaluta, had charge of the arrangements. Mrs. Noah LaBelle, of Fort Qu'Appelle, and Miss Bertha Nicholls were among the deaf at his funeral.

SARNIA SAYINGS

Our Ontario Mission Station here has closed for the season, but will reopen again in the spring.

Its last meeting was held on October 23d, when Mr. Howard J. Lloyd, of Brantford, conducted this meeting.

There was a good turnout, and Mr. Lloyd gave a well-defined and rousing sermon, which all greatly relished.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd came up here Sunday morning from Detroit, via Port Huron, having come to the "Automobile City," on Saturday.

The Wark family, of Wyoming, Miss Edith Squires, of Petrolia, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Stewardson, of Forest, and Mr. Henry P. Scott, of Arkona, were among the outsiders at this concluding meeting of the season.

The mother of Mrs. Jontie Henderson is still in good spirits and the pain she has long been suffering from, is not at the present time so acute.

Miss Ada James, of St. Thomas, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson for a few days during the week-end of October 22d, and attended the Lloyd meeting that Sunday.

LONDON LEAVES

Miss Edna Gould, sister of Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., has returned home from a very pleasant visit to her cousins in Toronto.

Mr. Roy Wright motored up to Detroit in his "Essex," on October 19th, for a business trip.

"Snow Winter," so the sages say, and we had the first snowfall of the season here on October 12th, and if predictions can be relied upon this will be followed by a long Indian summer, and we hope it will be.

Mrs. C. H. Eames and her dear son, Carl, often come up from near St. Thomas several times a week, to dispose of their garden products at our local market from their big truck.

Mr. John F. Fisher and his fiancée, Miss Rita Windrim, motored down to Woodstock and Haysville, where they enjoyed the Thanksgiving recess.

The deaf of this city extend most sincere sympathy to the family of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Hughes, of Woodstock, a recent death.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smalldon, and daughter, Marion, with Mrs. Agnes Jolly, motored up from St. Thomas, and made calls on their many friends here on Sunday, October 16th.

Mr. A. H. Cowan went down to Brantford on October 16th, where he conducted the service there to a well representative gathering, and all enjoyed his interesting sermon.

Picking up his trusty bicycle on October 16th, Mr. Wilbur Elliott, of Ingersoll, beat the trail of twenty miles to this city, to spend that week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Cornford. Wilbur biked his way back again.

Mr. Russell Marshall left on October 17th for Flint, via Port Huron, Mich., to assist his brother, John, with some urgent work.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Buck, of Thornedale, twelve miles east of this city, came up to spend Thanksgiving with the latter's parents here.

At this writing the mother of Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., is away on a visit to her daughter and other relatives in Windsor.

Messrs. George Moore, of Forest, and Percy E. Scott, of Arkona, visited friends in London, Ingersoll, Tilsonburg and New Durham during the Thanksgiving holidays, were two of the pall bearers at the funeral of the late Robert McKenzie, Jr., of New Durham, on October 10th.

Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., called to enquire of the condition of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. W. Gustin, on Lorne Ave., on October 19th, following their recent accident and was pleased to find both all right again. The Gustins had just been visiting Mrs. Richard Leathorn and, on going to catch the bus for home, were run down by a reckless motorist. Mrs. Gustin merely received a shake up, but her husband was not quite so fortunate, as he received a badly bruised left leg that afterwards had swollen to double its normal size. He is up and around again like a spring cock despite his fourscore years and the close shave, he and his better half came within.

Here is another instance of the great benefit that can be derived from the use of the sign language as is portrayed in this instance.

Knowledge of Williams Bodenham, of St. Mary's of the deaf sign language came in handy to High Constable Beatty on Saturday night. A car driven by two St. Thomas youths, Carl Eames and Carl Bradshaw, crashed into the rear of a delivery wagon east of St. Mary's on No. 7 highway.

Constable Beatty went to question the two youths, but he found they were deaf and dumb at Jackson, Miss., where he starred in athletics. He then went to Gallaudet College, Washington, D.C., where he was a four-letter man.

The wagon, owned by Aitchison and Chisholm, of St. Mary's, was driven by seventeen-year-old Bobby Cox, who was thrown over the dashboard when the car crashed into the rear of the vehicle. He escaped with minor injuries. Slight damage was caused to the car which the St. Thomas boys said had been rented. The pair agreed to pay for damage to the wagon and harness, and we allowed to go on their way.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

We extend hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. William A. Renner, of New York City, upon attaining their recent fifth wedding anniversary, and wish for them many happy returns of the day that made them one. Mr. Renner, who is the Assistant Editor of the JOURNAL, is well known to many of the deaf in Canada, and more especially in Toronto, where he spent a pleasant week, a couple of months or so prior to taking the matrimonial plunge. His young and charming bride of five years, though known to the writer and other Canadians, has yet to visit Toronto, and when she does, and very soon we hope, she as well as Mr. Renner can feel assured of a warm and fraternal welcome.

On his way down to Ottawa on October 15th, H. W. Roberts was surprised yet pleased to have the company of Mr. Thomas Hazelton, the travelling deaf salesman, who boarded the train at Sydenham and went along with your reporter as far as Chaffey's Locks, where he alighted to spend that week-end with relatives. From him we learned that Mr. William A. O'Rourke, late of Peterboro, is now at the Whitby hospital. Mr. Hazelton, also informed your scribe that he intends moving his family from Peterboro to Carleton Place ere many moons.

Mr. H. W. Roberts would like once more to inform his thirty odd sub-correspondents throughout Canada and in various parts of our Republic to the South, that they should send in their interesting and welcome news as early in the week as possible to go in the same week, otherwise their news will be held over.

On October 24th, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall, with Mrs. W. G. Bell, left Cookstown by motor for a combined shopping and pleasure trip to Barrie, with the intention of returning after giving Mr. and Mrs. Ursin Johnson a little call, but no sooner had they dropped into the Johnson home, then their host and hostess insisted they stay for tea and this they did. Mrs. Johnson is as well as usual.

Miss Lena Doubledeed, of Wroxeter, loves to have deaf company and recently entertained two deaf friends from Perth County over a week-end. Lena takes great interest in the JOURNAL.

We are glad to say that Mr. Harold Hall, of Perth, is up and around again, after being laid up for several days with an ailment of the feet which they call "Herpes." This prevented Harold from going to the Roberts meeting in Ottawa on October 16th.

Miss Gladys Atkinson, of Paisley, has returned home from a two-weeks' visit to her friend, Miss Luella Simmons, in Wroxeter, where she had a wonderful time. Her nephew, Mr. Wray Amess took her out, and on her return brought her home in his car along with Miss Simmons, who returned Gladys' visit with a fortnight's pleasant sojourn at Paisley with Gladys.

On October 16th, these two young ladies went up to attend the service at Owea Sound, which was conducted by Mr. Frank E. Harris, of Toronto. Miss Simmons left for home on October 19th.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

He Can't Hear, But Tiger Star Isn't Handicapped

A philosopher as well as a great athlete is Bilbo Monaghan, the big blond deaf right end of Bry's Tigers, Memphis' professional football team.

If you saw the Tiger flatten the Dayton Guards at Hodges Field Sunday afternoon, perhaps you were astonished by the outstanding play of Bilbo.

"And him deaf and dumb, too," you probably said in astonishment. But to hear Bilbo tell it, deafness is a great help.

"I don't waste my breath talking," he explains with a smile all the way across his tanned face.

"And I believe I can see more than most players," he continues. "My eyes are my ears, also, so they were well developed."

Another thing—but don't let this get to any of the teams the Tigers are going to play—when opposing players get to whispering about plays, he can sometimes read their lips.

That name Bilbo? No, that's not a nickname. That's his real name. He was born at Amory, Miss., and his parents were great admirers of the former governor of Mississippi. He laughs when he explains about it.

"I can't help it," he says. "He lost his hearing when he was seven. He can talk, but his voice has the unnatural sound peculiar to deaf persons."

Bilbo attended the school for the deaf and dumb at Jackson, Miss., where he starred in athletics. He then went to Gallaudet College, Washington, D.C., where he was a four-letter man.

Football, however, has always been his favorite sport.

"Frosty" Peters, quarterback on the Tigers, is Bilbo's buddy. "Frosty" gives him the signals in the sign-language, and takes a special interest to see that Monaghan understands what is to come next.

Bilbo can't hear the referee's whistle, of course, so he takes no chances.

"I always hold the guy till I'm sure," he says. "Most of the times I know when the whistle has blown, though, by seeing the other players stop."

Bilbo is 22. He has a brother, Brooks Monaghan, 19, who lost his hearing when he was 11. Brooks also starred in football when he was in school, but he

CHICAGO

The Edwin Hazels took the Fredo Hymans with them in their Ford to Pittsburgh, making calls on prominent friends in Toledo and Cleveland. Edwin Hazel was taken very ill when he came here in June, on the collapse of the Omaha firm for which he worked the past ten years, and nearly died. While still far from entirely well, he is pronounced out of immediate danger. His wife, the talented Irene Schifino, who used to serve as Pittsburgh correspondent for the deaf papers, expects to resume her former position in the Edgewood school there, and Edwin will search for a situation as monotype casterman as soon as his health permits.

The Meaghers ran down to Atlanta, Ga., to spend a week-end with the J. Guerry Bishops. Mrs. Bishop runs a column in *The Free Press*, and is a devotee of the Omaha firm. Mrs. Bishop is the girl who won third prize of \$500 in last spring's Sears Roebuck "Coldspot" contest.

Over forty attended the monthly feed at the M. E. loop citadel October 26th—they occur the last Wednesday of every month. Chairman Miss Cora Jacoba made over fourteen dollars profit. These feeds are followed by a half-hour prayer-meeting conducted by the Reverends Hasenstab, Rutherford and Elmes, and after this by a free literary program lasting from one to two hours, always staged by Mrs. Meagher. Never the same. This time she booked two splendid sign-songs by a Philadelphia orator, Charles Schragger—and the orator showed us signists a few trumps at our own game. "Immortal Washington," and "Excelsior" were his renditions. "Romance in Money" by Mrs. Bessie Hemstreet, and a half-hour alleged-humorous account of his trip to the city now the summer residence of Chicago's Al Capone, by J. Frederick Meagher, filled out the bill.

On with the dance, let joy be unconfined. Who said depression? Our social season opened with a soiree thrown by none other than the queen of Chicago Deafdom—the wife of the president of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, October 22d. Mrs. Arthur L. Roberts made it a surprise birthday party for her pal, Mrs. Luther Woods; cards; repast de luxe—Hallowe'en decorations.

Horace Perry is already making plans for the annual highlight of the indoor season, the grand ball of the Chi-first Frats, and is trying to line-up the same orchestra attendants at the Labor Day picnic declare the best that ever served at deaf dances. This was secured through the vice-president of the musicians' union, Carl Bauman, brother of Mrs. Meagher. Perry has booked the luxurious Pompeian room at Masonic Temple, in Logan Square—half-block from the "L," for January 28th. Masquerade, as usual; good cash prizes for winners.

Quarterly dinner of the O. W. L. S., October 29th, at Marshall Field's; attendants were Misses Goldie Newman and Tillie Makowski, and Mesdames Erickson, Hasenstab, Roberts, Frank, Zollinger, Whitson and Meagher.

Monthly card social at the Home for Aged Deaf October 29th, netted sixteen dollars, managed by Mrs. Le Roy Davis, Justine Bettag and J. Day. Mrs. Linda Brimble is back from Milwaukee, where she attended the funeral of her brother—a pioneer physician of that city.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf was still young enough to enjoy the Old Stuff, called Hallowe'en Party, to which it treated itself at 1147 Independence Boulevard, Sunday, October 30, 1932. Apples were included in the playing of games, which spoke sufficiently for the party.

Mrs. Christina Riha had a Hallowe'en party on her own hook at her home, and while the blaze guests did not expect more than the usual so-so, they found themselves agreeably surprised with pleasure, when, after playing "500" and eating refreshments, at midnight, they were compelled to play old-fashioned games that detained them for into the morning.

Mrs. Esther Pernick sprung a surprise birthday party on her sister-in-law at the former's home, Saturday, October 29th. Twenty-nine comprised the crowd.

There is nothing like necessity that can make a Jack-of-all-Trades of anybody. Frederick Hinrichs has proved himself quite versatile, and kept himself busy. Salesman, electrician, toy-maker, he was, by turns. He sells little feminine things and Christmas cards, and made an enviable record. Next, he built the doorbell lights to Mrs. Inez Livshis' ideas and specifications in her home, with the result that all the ugly mechanical contrivances were hidden inside of a small radio cabinet, bought empty of all "innards." When the bell light signals are on, all one has to do is to press a black push-button on the front of the radio box, and they are out. So ingenious and attractive was the whole thing that it is enthusiastically recommended to whoever is interested in the home beautiful. Ask Freddie.

Already, that boy, Frederick Hinrichs, had a dozen orders to make toy beds of solid construction for Christmas gifts, and is going strong on other toys. An auspicious start, it is for him, and he must be encouraged in his apparent proficiency in fashioning things out of wood. He has most of the necessary equipment to propel himself into this art.

Frank Osonik took advantage of a one dollar-round fare excursion to Milwaukee, Wis., Sunday, October 22d, for one-day visit. Starting for the city, he entered a wrong train bound for Madison, Wis., but a conductor gave a signed order with the same ticket. Frank continued his journey to Milwaukee. While walking about in the city for observation he found the city deserted and dead on Sunday.

Mrs. Olive Larson's grandson, Keith, had the misfortune to fracture his left arm in three places, while playing on a slide in a playground. He was taken to a hospital, where his arm was reset, and bound in splints. He is walking about with his arm in sling.

Anna May, daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Paul Lange, and Chas. F. Bernan were united in marriage by Rev. Hasenstab and Rev. Mrs. C. H. Elmes, at Delavan, Wis., Wednesday, October 26th, at 4:45 p.m. The couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lange, Jr., of Chicago. After a wedding trip in Illinois and Indiana, the young couple will make their home near the Wisconsin deaf school, where Mr. Bernan has been employed for two years.

Rev. Mrs. C. H. Elmes is in the Women's and Children's Hospital to be kept under observation. She has had three attacks of gallstones since summer, and may face an operation soon. Mrs. Patrick O'Brien received word of the death of her brother-in-law, Joe Brown, who died October 28th, at Madison, Wis.

Concluding a preaching tour at Elgin, Ill., October 25th, Rev. Rutherford preached at the M. E. Mission, Sunday, October 30th. Then he resumed another tour for November this week.

Pas-a-Pas Club had a Hallowe'en party at its hall Saturday evening, October 29th, with a good attendance. The guests enjoyed a social evening in games and stunts.

Miss Mae Strandberg is now damming—I mean darn—silk-stockings in Portland, Ore.

The mother of Mr. Ben E. Ursin died November 3d, and the funeral occurred on the 5th. She had been an invalid for several years. Her death was a mercy. Her daughter in law, Mrs. Ben Ursin, was the daughter of the late Lars Larson.

The Rev. Mr. Flick is leaving by auto the 10th of this month for Columbus, Ohio, where he will attend the annual meeting of the Trustees of the Home for the Aged Deaf. Mrs. Flick will accompany him, with also Mrs. Hymn, the matron of the Chicago Home for the Aged Deaf, and Mrs. Arthur Meehan. Mrs. Hymn is out for new ideas, and Mrs. Meehan will visit her sister, who lives near Columbus. While in Ohio, Rev. Flick will conduct services in Columbus and Cincinnati, at the invitation of Rev. F. C. Smielau, who is confined at home by illness.

On October 12th there was a Get-together Supper, and "500" party, the hostesses of which were Mrs. Flick and Mrs. John P. Dahl. It was a success in every way, over 75 being present. Mrs. Harrison Leiter will have charge of the next monthly supper and "500" Wednesday, November 9th.

After a lapse of two years, All Angels' Mission will resume having a Thanksgiving Dinner on Thanksgiving Day, November 24th. It will be preceded by a service in the chapel, at 11 A.M. The dinner will be served at 1 o'clock. The price will be 75 cents, and it is necessary to make a reservation, so please notify Rev. Flick. It will be well worth the price, and any one having no place to go on that day will get more than their fill of pleasure by going there.

The last week of October, Rev. Flick traveled 967 miles, by auto, in Wisconsin. On the 28th, he held a service in Sileboygan. The next day took Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hausman to St. Paul to a Hallowe'en party at the Chas. Thompson Club. It was his first visit to St. Paul in three years. Next day, being Sunday, gave a service at Eau Claire, after which he stayed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Landsverk. Monday, he left for Madison, where, on the afternoon preceding the service at Grace Church, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Noer, he baptized their second son.

All Angels' is holding its twenty-fourth annual bazaar, Friday and Saturday, November 18th and 19th. Cafeteria supper will be served, both evenings, at 5:30 to 7 p.m.—"500" games also on both days. Keep this date in mind.

THIRD FLAT.
3348 W. Harrison St.

Protestant-Episcopal Mission

Dioceses of Washington and the State of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 816 E. Street, N. E., Washington, D. C. Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 p.m. Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel Sunday, 11 A.M. Bible Class, other Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church Services fourth Sunday, 3 p.m. burg, Norfolk, Danville, Roanoke, New and Beverly Streets. Services Second Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchport News and Staunton; West Virginia, Charleston, Huntington, Romney.

Brooklyn Division No. 23
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
301 Schenck Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
First Saturdays
Nicholas J. McDermott, Sec'y
954 Broadway Brooklyn, N. Y.
Entertainments
Nov. 19—Thanksgiving B. Friedwald
Dec. 17—Particulars later.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.
The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.
Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays.
If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert T. Sumner, 3457 Kingsland Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Manhattan Division, No. 87
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Michael Civalino, 28-21 48th Street, Astoria, L. I.

W. A. D. (Westchester Association of the Deaf)
Owing to the closing of the W. A. D. for the summer, there will be no meetings till Fall. THE WESTCHESTER DIVISION, No. 114, N. F. S. D., meets at 115 East 4th St., Mt. Vernon, N. Y., on first Friday evening of each month during the summer.
Information regarding the above can be obtained from Secretary Fred C. Berger, 161 Crosby Place, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Queens Division, No. 115
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at the Jamaica, Y. M. C. A. Building, Parson's Boulevard and 90th Avenue, Jamaica, the first Saturday of each month. For information write to Secretary Harry A. Gillen, 525 DuBois Avenue, Valley Stream, L. I.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf
511 West 148th Street, New York City
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar
Church services each Sunday at 3 p.m. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month at 11 A.M. and 3 p.m.
Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes
Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.
SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS
October 29—Hallowe'en Party. Miss Avis Allen.
November 26—Free Social. Miss Williams.
December 17—Christmas Festival.
MRS. WEISENSTEIN, Chairman

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)
1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois (One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).
Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.
MR. FREDERICK W. SHUTEY and MR. FREDERICK W. WIRT, Lay-Readers.
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.
Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 p.m., with entertainment following at 8 p.m.
Get-together socials at 8 p.m., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, around corner).
ALL WELCOME
Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 662 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y.
Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.
Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 p.m., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Irving Blumenthal, President; Louis Cohen, Sec'y, 548 Powell Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.
Club Rooms open the year round.
Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 p.m. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Joseph F. Mortiller, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Detroit Association of the Deaf
Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

INCOME INSURANCE INVESTMENT LIFE INCOMES
From \$10.00 to \$1,000.00 a month
Beginning at ages 50, 55, 60, 65 or
From \$1,000 to \$25,000 Cash
NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Has Paid More Money To Policyholders Than Any Other Company.

HARRY KURZ
Agent
Office: 233 Broadway, Suite 1060, N. Y. C.

Reserved for the
CHARITY BALL
of the B. H. S. D.
March 25, 1933

CASH PRIZES FOR GAMES!

NOVELTIES FREE TO ALL!

Joint Frolic Ball

under auspices of two Divisions

Newark Div., No. 42—Jersey City Div., No. 91

ODD FELLOWS' HALL

Bergen Square, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Saturday Evening, January 14, 1933

TICKETS (Including Tax) 75 CENTS
DANCING—MUSIC At Door, \$1.00

Directions—Tub to Journal Square, turn left and walk two blocks to Hall.

SEVENTH ANNUAL BASKETBALL GAMES

Given by

Brownsville Silent Club

at

Stuyvesant High School

15th St. and 1st Ave., New York City

Saturday, January 14, 1933

at 7:30 P.M.

For a "Loving Cup"

Brownsville vs. Lexington A. A. (School)

Margraf Club vs. H. A. D.

Admission - - - At door 50 cents
Tickets 35 cents

35 Cent tickets for sale in advance ONLY by writing to Hubert Koritzer, 1924 Dittmars Boulevard, Astoria, L. I., and will give free white writing pads together.

THANKSGIVING DANCE

Auspices

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

143 West 125th Street, New York City

Wednesday, Nov. 23, 1932

at 8 P.M.

MUSIC DANCING

Cash Prizes for Games

Admission, 25 Cents

N. Y. Local Committee

N. A. D. CONVENTION

announces a

LITERARY EVENING

at

Union League Hall

143 West 125th St.

Saturday, Dec. 10, 1932

(Galaudeau Day)

8 P.M.

Admission - - - 35 Cents

(Details will be announced in this space. Program in charge of John N. Funk.)

New Guaranteed Monthly Income For Life...

Plan to Retire at Age 55, 60 or 65

Absolutely safe investment.

No higher rate to the deaf.

Free medical examination.

Offered by the two OLDEST Companies in America

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL

MUTUAL LIFE OF N. Y.

PLAY SAFE

mail this coupon now

MARCUS L. KENNER, Agent

114 West 27th Street, New York

Please send me full information.

I was born on

Name

Address

Samuel Frankenheim

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

168 West 86th Street

New York

FIFTH ANNUAL

MASQUERADE BALL

Under auspices of

NEW HAVEN DIVISION, No. 25

N. F. S. D.

Montewese Hall

210 MEADOW STREET, NEW HAVEN, CT.

Sat. Eve, November 12, 1932

At 7:30 P.M.

DANCING—EXCELLENT MUSIC Cash Prizes for Best Costumes

Tickets—Adults, 60 Cents

The Committee reserves all rights

Cut out this advertisement and bring it with you. Present at door, and be admitted for 40 cents

Adv. Costume Ball

under auspices of

Manhattan Division, No. 87

N. F. S. D.

PARAMOUNT MANSION

601 WEST 183d STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Saturday, November 26, 1932

Beginning at Eight in the Evening

ADMISSION (Including Tax)

Gentlemen, \$1.00 Ladies, 55 Cents

Come to the BAL MASQUE

AUSPICES

Westchester Division, No. 114

N. F. S. D.

AT

HERMAX'S HALL

Corner First Street and Sixth Avenue

MT. VERNON, N. Y.

Dance to music by Luddy Leaf and His Gramatan Club Orchestra

Saturday, November 12, 1932

At Eight O'clock, P.M.

Cash Prizes for Best Costumes, for Waltz Contest, to Division with Largest Delegation, to Division Coming Longest Distance, and for Balloon Contest.

Tickets, (including tax) 55 Cents

10% of Net Proceeds will be given to the N. A. D. New York Convention Fund

Directions.—Take Lexington Ave. Subway marked White Plains, 241st St., to end of line. Take either Mt. Vernon or New Rochelle car to Sixth Ave. Hall is on corner.

Basketball and Dance

Under auspices of

LEXINGTON ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

At

Seventh Regiment Armory

67th STREET and PARK AVENUE

NEW YORK CITY

Basketball

LEXINGTON DEAF-MUTES vs. ST. JOSEPH

Indoor Baseball

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE vs. CLARK DEAF-MUTES

SEVENTH REGIMENT BAND

Saturday Eve., January 21, 1933

Admission (Including Tax), 75 Cents

10% of Profit to National Association of the Deaf Convention Fund

COMMITTEE

Joseph Worzel, Chairman; Dr. Edwin Nies, Gideon Berman, Herbert Koritzer, Lester Cohen, Frank Fisher, Mrs. Joseph Peters, Miss B. Siedman

Reservations for

BROWNSVILLE SILENT CLUB

February 11, 1933

February 25, 1933

Reserved for Ball

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

March 18th, 1933

Ed. BAUM, Chairman